(Chapbooks - Cries)

JACK & JILL,

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AND

OLD DAME GILL.

Read it who will
They'll laugh their fill.

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JACK AND JILL.

Once Jack and Jill
Went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water;
When Jack fell down,
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

THE HOBBY-HORSE.

Then up Jack got,

And home did trot,

Just as fast as he could caper :

Dame Gill did the job,

To plaster his nob,

With vinegar and brown paper.

DAME GILL.

Then Jill came in,
And she did grin
To see Jack's paper plaster;
Her mother whipt
Her 'cross her knee,
For laughing at Jack's disaster.

DOG BALL.

This made Jill pout

And she ran out,

And Jack did quickly follow;

They rode Dog Ball,

Jill got a fall;

How Jack did laugh and halloo!

BAD HORSEMANSHIP.

The dame came out,
To look about;
Jill said that Jack was saucy:
Says Jill, I'll tell
You how Jack fell;—
'Twas on a bank most mossy.

JACK ON HIS CHARGER.

Dame Gill did grin,
As she went in,
And Jill was plagu'd by Jack O:
Donkey came by;
Said Jack, I'll try
To ride upon his back O.

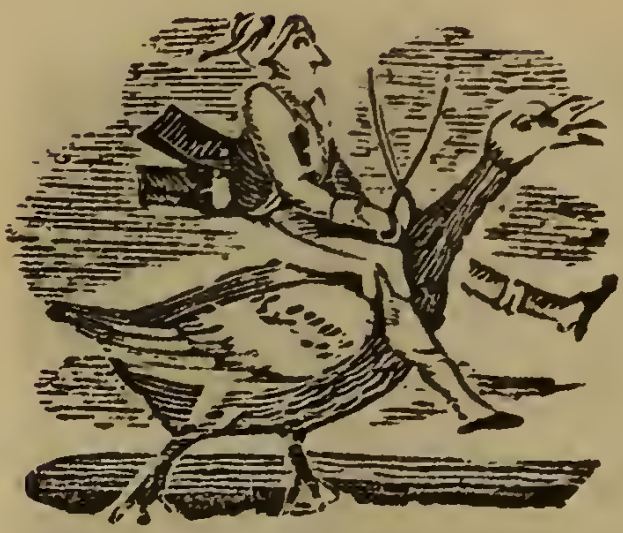
THE RAINDEER.

Now Jill did laugh,
And Jack did cry,
And the dame began to jeer:
Then Jill did say,
That they should play,
While Laplander rode raindeer.

PADDY AND HIS BULL.

They first ran high,
They then ran low,
And down did each other pull;
We both are down,
We both must own:—
Now Paddy shall ride the bull.

TAYLOR AND GOOSE.



Then the next thing,
They made a swing,
And Jill did the string let
loose;
So the swing gave way,
In the midst of play,
And threw Jack across the goose.

THE CAMEL JOCKEY.

Camel came by,

Says Jack, I'll try,

If I can't ride this prancer :

He gave a jump,

On camel's hump ;

He led him a droll dance, sir.

JACK'S PIG.

The pig he squall'd,
While Jack he bawl'd,
And Jill join'd in the choir ;
Dog Ball being near,
Bit pig by the ear,
And threw Jack in the mire.

JACK'S THRASHING MACHINE.

Jack not much hurt,

All over dirt,

His fall had sadly splash'd him:

How Jill did jump

With Jack to pump,

And then his father thrash'd him!

CRYING IMPLEMENTS.

Hearing the rout,
Dame Gill came out,
With fagot sticks from th' door;
She laid 'em on Jack,
And poor Jill's back,
Until they both did roar.

Ball held sow's ear,
And both in rear,
Ran 'gainst the dame and hit her;
Then she did fall
O'er Sow and Ball,
How Jack and Jill did titter!

And now all three,
Went in to see,
And put the place all right;
Which done they sup,
Then drink a cup,
And wish you all good night!